The Defense, However, Had Already Become Familiar with the Venire -Other Court Cases.

Deputy Prosecutor Charles Benedict was given an order by Judge Alford yesterday morning on Deputy Sheriff Craft to secure the names of the fifty special jurors drawn for the jury to try Dr. Joseph C. Alexander on Monday next. The list of names was prepared by the jury commissioners Monattorneys for the defense of Alexander were in the clerk's office and heard the names of the men as they were drawn. Prosecutor Ruckelshaus heard of this and tried to secure the list himself in order that the defense might not have an unfair advantage. He was unable to get the names from Deputy Sheriff Craft until an order for them was presented from Judge

JURY UNABLE TO AGREE.

Abrupt End of Russell Armstrong's Suit for \$20,000 Damages.

The suit of Russell Armstrong for damages in the sum of \$20,000 against John J. Cooper ended abruptly in Room 3 of the Superior Court by a disagreement of the jury. The case was for damages for personal injuries received by Armstrong in falling on a piece of ice in the hall of a house owned by Cooper. The fall was a severe one and injuries to the right leg caused locomotor ataxia, it is averred by the plaintiff. The trial of the suit began on Nov. 12, and for two weeks testimony of witnesses, experts on locomotor ataxia and the argument of numerous attorneys in the case was heard in the courtroom. The jury was unable to agree at the end of a thirty-six-hour consideration of the case and was discharged by Judge Carter.

Few Cases in Juvenile Court.

Small boys were good during the past week and as a consequence Juvenile Court had a very short session yesterday afternoon. But seven boys appeared before | Factory Inspector Suggests Needed and the judge did not resort to the usual method-corporal punishment. In the case of three boys charged with jumping on cars the judge dismissed the cases after giving the Loys a lecture. Four others stealing nails from a hardware store on South Illinois street. In these cases Judge Stubbs assessed a fine of \$1 and costs, which he suspended on account of the previous good record of the boys.

Metzler Was Not Guilty.

Adam Metzler, a saloon keeper at Pearl and Missouri streets, was found not guilty of operating a gaming device in his place by Judge Alford in the Criminal Court Metzler was fined in the Police Court, but appealed the case, and his statement, with the testimony of the witnesses, was conclusive to the judge that the slot machine in his saloon was an old one, unserviceable and had been in the Eleven boilers exploded, saws hurt two saloon before his purchase of it and never

Woman Sues for Support.

Jennie Morrison has entered suit against her husband, John Morrison, a sawmaker, for support and names his employers, the E. C. Atkins Company, as codefendant. Mrs. Morrison avers in her complaint that they were married on Nov. 17, and eleven days after this Morrison deserted her withcut making any provision for her maintenance. She prays that the court allow her the sum of \$30 for attorney's fees and \$10 each week of Morrison's earnings.

Nannie Sedan's Trial To-Day.

Nannie Sedan, the colored woman who is arm woman" who robbed Morris Soloff Criminal Court this morning. She was arraigned yesterday and pleaded not guilty to the charges of highway robbery and grand larceny on which she was indicted by the grand jury.

THE COURT RECORD.

SUPERIOR COURT. Room 1-John L. McMaster, Judge. James A. Breeding vs. Eliza J. Breeding. Dismissed by plaintiff and costs paid. Room 2-James M. Leathers, Judge. Sarah Clark vs. Indianapolis Street-railway Company; damages. Jury out.

Room 3-Vinson Carter, Judge. Cyrenus Wright vs. Gary S. Brewster; conversion. Submitted to jury. Russel Armstrong vs. John J. Cooper Jury disagreed and was dis-

CIRCUIT COURT. Henry Clay Allen, Judge. Claude Zaring vs. Charles F. Craig et al Subject to court. Evidence heard. Finding for defendant on complaint and finding against cross-complaint amount on crosscomplaint. Finding against plaintiff for

CRIMINAL COURT. Fremont Alford, Judge. James Holt; carrying concealed weapguilty and pleads guilty. Age, seventeen years. Sentence suspended during good be-

Walter Pfister; assault and battery; City Court. Defendant arraigned and pleads not guilty. Evidence heard. Found guilty; Nannie Sedan; robbery and grand lar-

ceny. Defendant arraigned. Pleads not Adam Metzler; keeping gaming device. Arraigned; pleaded not guilty. Evidence heard. Found not guilty.

NEW SUITS. Samuel N. Metzler et al. vs. William Traskett et al. Affidavit filed. Charles T. Whitsett vs. James B. Miller: judgment of \$200 on note. Superior Court. Jennie Morrison vs. John Morrison and the E. C. Atkins Co.; suit for support Daniel Enright et al. vs. Thomas Murphy et al.; suit to quiet title. Circuit

HIGHER COURTS' RECORD.

SUPREME COURT. -Minutes.

19785. Republic Iron and Steel Company vs. State of Indiana. Delaware C. C. Appellant's petition for oral argument. 19927. Patrick Hollagan vs. George W Tanner et al. White C. C. Appellant's 19921. Isaac D. Bosworth vs. City of Anderson. Madison C. C. Appelle's brief (8.) 19920. Spring Steel Fence and Wire Com-

C. C. Appellant's brief (8.) APPELLATE COURT. -Minutes.-

4629. Charles Johnson vs. Silas W. Hole trustee, etc. Grant C. C. Submitted and 4523. Union Central Life Insurance Company vs. Emma B. Loughmiller. Floyd Appellee's brief (8.) 4567, Enos A. Scott et al. vs. William J Hayes et al. Howard S. C. Appellees'

appearance, etc. Appellants' brief (8.) RECENT LEGAL OPINIONS.

-Escape of Prisoner-Question for Jury .-A constable was convicted for allowing a prisoner to escape from his custody. The an officer for allowing a prisoner to es- eral are printed in the first number and cape provides that it shall be sufficient, in support of the indictment, to prove that the prisoner was committed to his custody. and it shall be on defendant to show that such escape was not by his consent or negligence, but that he had used all legal means to prevent it, and acted with proper care and diligence. Held, that where the constable testified that the escape was not with his consent; that he acted in good faith in trying to prevent it; that to prevent a lynching he concluded to connight, and that an armed force there captured the prisoner-it was error for the in Decatur county for aiding and abetting

termine. [42 Southeastern Rep. (North Carolina, Judge Furches), 569.]

-Injuries to Servant-Release .-A mine owner falled to provide ventilation in conformity to the statutory requirements. An explosion occurred by reason of such negligence and the concurring negligence of a fellow-servant going into a gaseous chamber with an open lamp, whereby a miner between forty and fortyfive years of age, in good health and a strong, hard-working man, was killed. The corporation recognized its liability and in a spirit of munificence settled with the miners' family for \$125. In a sun subsequently brought by his administrator it was held that the settlement of \$125 was so shockingly inadequate that the release would be set aside. [70 Southwestern Rep. (Tennessee, Judge

-Carrying Deadly Weapons-Exemption of Police Officer .-A law exempts "a peace officer or a policeman" from the prohibition against carrying deadly weapons. Held, that as a policeman is a peace officer only within his balliwick or when discharging official duties beyond it, the exemption did not protect day and for some unaccountable reason the from criminal prosecution a policeman of Fort Worth who carried a pistol in San Antonio, though he pretended to be acting

> from Fort Worth. [70 Southwestern Rep. (Texas, Judge Henderson), 23.1 -Assault with Intent to Rob-When Com-

Accused entered a car where the person to be robbed was seated, told him that someone wanted to see him on the platform and caught him by the arm and pushed him to the platform, where a confederate thrust his hand into the person's pocket, after having cut the buttons from his overcoat. At the same time accused attempted to run his hand into the person's pants pocket. Others interfered and prefense of assault with intent to rob was -School Trustee-Contract with Wife-

A contract made with the wife of one member of a board of school trustees, employing her to teach in the school over which the board has supervision, is contrary to public policy and is void by the terms of the statute; the husband being pecuniarily interested in the contract. Payment of her salary under such a void contract may be enjoined in an action commenced by any taxpayer of the school district. [70 Pacific Rep. (Idaho, Judge Quarles), 401.]

Legality .-

"Certainly the courts cannot abate man as a nuisance because someone gives him, or he gives himself, a title." [Judge Clark, in State vs. McKnight, 42 Southeastern Rep. (N. C.), 582.]

M'ABEE'S RECOMMENDATIONS.

Improvements to Governor.

Of the 609 establishments in which employ organized labor, only ninety-Inspector M'Abee states in his annual report to the Governor. These establishments employ 71.171 men. The ninety-one that are members of a trust employ 22,-

Mr. M'Abee made 3,530 inspections during the year and found in these inspections 178,019 employed. Of these, 151,809 were men and 26,200 women. Under the age of sixteen, there were 2.622 boys and 1,196 The inspectors found it necessary to order sixty-nine fire escapes and to issue 1.894 orders on different matters. There were 870 accidents reported to the office, of which forty-nine were fatal. people, shafting two and eleven were injured from miscellaneous causes. The accidents to those under sixteen numbered forty-two. Days lost by accidents as reported were 10,898 and wages lost were \$23,880.92. For disability \$5,463.19

The inspector wants another man added to his force who knows the details of practical baking. One man is needed, he says, to make inspections of bakeshops alone. Other recommendations made are, that the lodging houses and hotels three stories be licensed, and that a law for the inspection of boilers every six months be ena health officer before manufactured goods may be taken from an infected tenement house; that the State specify dangerous occupations, forbidding girls under sixteen to work in tobacco or match factories, and limiting the number of hours women over twenty-one may work in rubber factories to eight; that the Central Insane by a provision for opening all outside bars as well as inside bars wherever inmates are locked in their rooms; that the fire walls of the north building of the Central Insane Hospital be built up to the roof, and that fireproof doors close passages through this wall, and that the present hot-air conduits in the south building, which are unsafe, be replaced with new; that the provision in regard to bars opening on the outside should apply to all city and county institutions as a safeguard against burning inmates to death.

THE INDIANA-SONORA MINES.

The Mexican Government Has Taken a Hand in Proceedings There.

A telegram from Nogales, Ariz., received in this city yesterday, announces that by direction of the Mexican government the action of the local courts of Sonora, Mexico, in placing the mines of the Indiana-Sonora Copper and Mining Company under temporary control of Bracey Curtis, at the instance of L. Lindsay and others, has been set aside. Curtis was deposed as interventor and the property placed under to be impartial and named by one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Hermosillo. who went to the mines by direction of the Mexican national authorities to make an investigation of the entire matter, and remedy the wrong perpetrated by Lindsay and his associates.

These mines are the property of a numher of Indianapolis men and one or two others. Lindsay was interested with them in the properties and quite recently sought by very unusual proceedings to force the owners to make certain concessions to him. which they claimed to be inequitable and outrageously unjust. Through the local courts of the province Lindsay took forcible possession of the mines. The owners therefore appealed for justice to the national authorities of both Mexico and the United States, and yesterday's action is the first result of the proceedings instituted

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Paper Is Published in Interests of Proposed Methodist Hospital.

The Good Samaritan, a quarterly paper published in the interests of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital and Deaconess Home, is being issued from the offices of the paper, 125 West Market street. The pany vs. City of Anderson et al. Madison first issue bears the date of Dec. 1, and is edited under the direction of the board of directors of the proposed Methodist hospital. The paper is to be devoted to reporting the progress in raising funds for the hospital, to be built at Capitol avenue and Sixteenth streets by the Methodists of

> In the first number the object of the hospital is set out and the success attained thus far described. The plan of raising money by district meetings is outlined and a programme of the speakers to work in the Kokomo district on Dec. 14 published The programme includes speeches and sera number of ministers and citizens of this city, who will occupy the pulpits of Methodist churches in that dis-Notes and news of hospitals in genthe names of citizens of Indiana who have subscribed to the fund more than \$500. The enumerated. The publication will be issued quarterly and the yearly subscription

price is 25 cents. Requisition Issued.

Governor Durbin has issued a requisition upon Governor Yates, of Illinois, for the return of James Elmer Hill, who is wanted trial court to direct a verdict of guilty, in larceny. Hill is under arrest in Chi-

THE IRON BRIGADE

A STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

GENERAL CHARLES

Copyright, 1902, by G. W. Dillingham Company. . . .

CHAPTER XXI. BEARDING THE LION IN HIS DEN. Over the useless slaughter of the field of Fredericksburg it were best to draw the veil. Far down at the left flank the old fog and lay in line of battle, having little to do but wait orders, and catching only occasional shots from the Southern guns | Arrests of suspected civilians had been along the heights. Old hands under fire, the veterans-officers and men-lay close and kept still. Their rifles could effect nothing against an enemy uphill and behind intrenchments. New hands, not yet used to battle, were not so quiet, and the ington. as a detective searching for property stolen gallant colonel of the great battalion of Wolverines, big almost as the rest of the brigade, thought it necessary to ride up and down his line, exhorting his men to steadiness in loud and powerful voice. "It regiment. "I see," said the latter, as a volley flashed down from Early's fellows along the crest, "and it also lets the enemy. Your men will be steadier without the tellvented further violence. Held, that the of- ing," which reasoning the colonel pondered | soldier had withdrawn his silent army over and accepted. He and his thorough- across the stream, with twelve thousand breds were spoiling for a chance to show their neighbors from the adjoining States | the Army of the Potomac could fight. I that they were quite as valiant as the vaunted old brigade. "Give us half a chance," said he, "and then-you look out that urgent appeal to his old general to for the Wolverines."

But neither Fredericksburg, nor Chancellorsville, nor Virginia, nor even Maryland afforded the longed-for opportunity. Not until the desperate clinch far up on Pennmorning of the first day at Gettysburgdid their time come, but when it came it proved a test the like of which had never been met before, even in that hard-fighting, hard-hammered command.

Meanwhile, what had not befallen other actors in our story-notably the Damon and Pythias of the ante-bellum days, Benton

and Paul Ladue. among the rebs as he has on our side of the line," had the division commander marked of Benton, though in a moment of exaggerated biliousness, the day after the retreat from the Southern shore. Everybody was in evil temper at the time. The repeated assaults on that intrenched and commanding line had cost fearfully. The army had fought and bled with all its old hopeless devotion. Even Burnside's fiercest critics had battled bravely for him on the field, but he had heard the hard things said of him by some, at least, of their number, and the army was to have another shaking up in consequence. Then Fred's new general had come in for a rasping from the corps commander, because the leading brigade took the wrong road in the rain and darkness, going back to the pontoon bridge, and so delayed matters over an hour. It happened that Benton had guided the division to its first position on the field; that he had been sent to find General Franklin; that when he returned with a message from this latter officer, the division was in motion, and the commander had ridden off to speak with Gibbon or somebody else, and Benton followed. course, in search of his chief, instead of staying with the head of column. Finding himself rebuked, the general reprimanded Benton in the presence and hearing of officers and men. Benton's heart and temper being both sore and tried, he had replied with much spirit, if not subordination, to the effect that the message he was charged to deliver admitted of no delay; that if the general had been where he belonged there would have been no delay; and that sooner than submit to such injustice he would ask to be relieved from staff duty forthwith. and wrote that very night to his old friend and general, then a member of an important military tribunal at Washington, begging his advice and intervention, and telling him, of course, the story of poor Ladue.

But, being coupled with another, that story was now almost an old one at the capital, for thither had the poor lad been sent and Jennings with him; Paul looking, indeed, "more dead than alive," for a strange, eventful history had been his ever since the dreadful morning north Sharpsburg that stretched him senseless in front of Gibbon's furious guns. "Killed." said Lamar and other officers who saw him borne away in a blanket. "Mortally wounded," said the hospital attendants who first ministered to him, back of the Dunker Church, where reigned confusion inexpressible owing to the appalling number of those needing surgical aid. How he got there or beyond, Paul never knew until long thereafter. Stunned, as General Jones had been, by the explosion of a shell just over his head, and gashed across the breast by a whirling fragment of iron, Ladue only recovered consciousness four days after the hands and the house of a farmer not three lance team, frightened by a bursting shell. had toppled the driver out of his seat and run away, capsizing the crazy vehicle and distributing the human load along a country lane. That was the last of Paul Ladue for six long weeks, and when he came to the verge of recovery his comrades had gone long miles away. Union soldiers were on every side. Tender-hearted Virginians had carried him to their loft and there concealed and cared for him until he was well enough to move about, and in November. when he begged to be aided to rejoin his comrades, every pass and road southward was held and guarded. Odd as it may seem, the easiest, most practicable way for a Southern soldier to go from the Potomac to his own people was by way of the North. The young men of the family were in Jackson's corps. The old father was permitted to go to and fro, marketing at Martinsburg, near by, or Hagerstown, over in Maryland. His wife and her younger sister, whose husband rode with Stuart, had relatives in Chambersburg and Baltimore. Through these kind souls civilian clothing was bought for their interesting captive, in whose welfare they had now an almost sentimental interest, and by mid-November Paul was safely under the roof of a wellto-do and most active Southern sympathizer in the monumental city. He and his were only too proud and happy to serve an officer of the Eleventh Alabama, and royally they entertained him and most skillfully planned his further movements, for go he would to resume his duty; this, too, despite the pallor and lassitude that told

he was still far from strong These were details which Ladue could not reveal at the time. He had revived sufficiently to recognize Benton and speak feebly a few moments; but that very night, in the fog and darkness, was begun the building of the bridges, the crossing of the left grand division, and Fred could only leave his poor friend with the surgeons and hasten back to his duty. Four days later. when he would have ridden to the hospital camp in search for him, it was too late. Urgent orders had come from Stanton himself, the great and growing war secretary, ready gone under strong guard, and all

there had been a break from prison camp; that, aided by residents of Baltimore and of Charles county, some Confederate officers had escaped to the Potomac; and, while some of the party had succeeded in crossing, one boat had been fired on and swamped. Two of the officers had been brigade groped its way through dripping | captured, one being poor Paul, who had been nearly drowned, and was found in a fisherman's hut not far from Mathias Point. Two of the party were still at large. made, both in Washington and Baltimore, and certain secret service officials had been summarily discharged by order of the secretary as being unworthy to hold positions of such trust and responsibility.

"Stanton is a terror," said Fred's informant, a staff officer just from Wash-"He insisted on shutting out Mc-Clellan, just as Little Mac was getting a good hold and learning how to fight. He insisted in putting in Burnside, who loved McClellan and didn't want the commanddidn't think himself fit for it. He insisted on Burnside fighting and Burnside bumped us up against a stone wall where we butlets 'em know I'm here," said he, to the | ted our brains out, and things have gone expostulant commander of the next-door crooked every which way. God help the man that has to bump up against Stanton

This was the Wednesday following the furious storm of that Monday night of mid December, under cover of which the honest, loyal, but almost broken-hearted of its number sacrificed to the insane demand to fight and satisfy the people that was now some thirty-six hours after Fred's serious difference with his division commander. He had sent the morning previous be set free from further contact with these things he almost loathed. He looked for answer within the week, and, taking advantage of the permission, coldly accorded him by the chief of staff, to be absent over night, he had gone, heavy-hearted, to his old friends of the Iron Brigade, and sylvania soil-not until the midsummer sought at their hands the sympathy and consolation to be expected of men who had themselves felt that the official atmosphere was frigid where once it had been so fair. And it was here, on Thursday morning, while breakfasting with the genial commander of the Black Hats and listening to his philosophic advice to "take things coolly" and that "all would come right, he was surprised by the coming of a cavairy orderly, splashed with mud, who bore a missive addressed by the adjutant general of the civision and marked "Imme-"Seems to have 'bout as many friends diate." With a word of apology to Colonel open, and two papers fell out. One read:

> "Captain Benton-Inclosed just received. The general says you better come this way, where the necessary orders will meet you and you can get what luggage you need. There will be steamers going all the even-"BREWSTER, A. A. G." [Signed] The second was a telegram to the com-

> manding general, -th Division, -th Corps, and bore singular resemblance to one received on almost the same ground some seven months previous: "Secretary of war desires to see Captain Benton of your staff at once. Take first Intermediate commanders notified.

"L. THOMAS, Adjutant General." "Well, well," said the colonel, "they have been prompt. You can get to Acquia by "Not if he goes back by way of Old

Scoffer's," remarked a field officer, thought-"Fred, don't you imagine the chief wants to smooth things a bit before you tell Stanton all about it? "Don't go back, Benton. Just let him sweat. It'll make him more civil another began an impetuous comrade, but stopped short at sight of the cloud in Benton's eyes, the anxious look in the colonel's fine, clear-cut, soldierly face. It was the latter who spoke again, and without interruption, for already he had won the faith of even such martial iconoclasts as the Black Hats. "This means something more than a mere difference due to ill-temper, "You are wanted for a purpose Benton. Is it-about Ladue, do you think? Fred had already risen. "I shouldn't be surprised," he answered, thinking uncontrollably of the words of his Washington informant, "God help the man that has to bump up against Stanton just now!" he rode back to headquarters and, surely enough, found his chief there. chafing and suspicious. "What's Stanton want of you?" he blurted out. "You haven't -you didn't-make a row about what I said Monday night, did you? We were all crossgrained then, and I didn't happen to think you had to look me up and so-got lost." "I have certainly written to a friend at Washington asking for other duty, sir," said Benton firmly, though his anger had

obeyed orders, and under similar circum-stances should do so again." "I've told you I didn't understand the matter at the time or I shouldn't have said, perhaps, what I did," broke in Old Scoffer, both hurt and troubled. "If you're going to start in on your army career with the idea that you're never going to get hauled over the coals, you've mistaken profession." Scoffer knew he had been in the wrong. He wanted to undo the wrong. He simply didn't know how, and Benton wouldn't help him.

vanished and given place to sadness and

"You say 'perhaps,' general, and that implies a lingering doubt. So long as you think there was the slightest justification for your reprimand, there is not the slightest use of my trying to serve you." And so they parted enemies, if anything, and, preceded by the story of Old Scoffer's venement assertion, enlarged, of course, in transit, that he "had more friends in the South than in the army," and without having taken the first boat or having opportunity to take counsel with his former chief, Benton reported the following day at the War Department, and, after an hour's wait and worry, was shown into the presence of the angering secretary.

limp and lifeless. The fog wreaths clung to roof and cornice and drifted low about the crowded portico without, and followed the splashed and dripping men, boring their insistent way into the depths of the dingy It was a day of gloom and despond. It followed close on the heels of dire disaster, and, with the stories rushing in upon him of contention, disloyalty and disruption at the front, the Iron Secretary was stung and goaded by the evidences of triumphant plot and treason all about him and among the cities safeguarded at the rear. Two prominent households within easy rifle shot of his desk were now shown have been in constant correspondence with leaders of the rebel cause at Rich-Two families in Baltimore hitherto unwatched were found to have been connected with the recent escape of closelyguarded Confederate officers from a prison camp almost within sight of the flag at Federal hill. One gallant staff officer, scion of a well-known and loyal supporter of the administration, stood accused of intimate acquaintance with several of the parties to the plot and of further knowledge of their designs, and the heart of the sec retary was hot within him and hardened against this young staff officer of a fighting corps, who, ushered into the severe and repellent presence, stood silently at guard. glanced one instant at the grave, bearded faces of the three officers in attendance. and then, blue and unflinching, his eyes fixed almost in challenge on the massive, spectacled, glowering front of the great pa-

triot and statesman-the forceful, dominant war Democrat, Stanton. For a moment each studied the other and the menace in Stanton's frown roused the spirit of fight in Benton's not too pacific temperament. "What business has a man to look at me as though he thought I ought to be hanged, no matter if he is war secretary?" was the question upper-most in the Badger's mind. His father, the squire, had once trounced a brother-in-law for less. The bump of insubordination was rising even before the secretary's first ques-

"How came you so late, sir?" And the bump was in his throat, as, flushing to the brows, the Badger answered: 'Possibly because I was kept waiting an hour outside, sir.' Stanton's veins seemed to swell to thrice their natural size, and his strong face. fringed by the iron-gray beard, turned almost purple You will be wise to keep your temper. young sir, if you wish to keep your com mission. You owe your escape from rebel-

No answer. "It is so, is it not?" 'One member only, sir." "Lieutenant Ladue was your intimate friend at home, I believe." Stanton was tapping the desk with a long ruler now-an inous sign, said they who knew him

hands. I am told, to certain members of

Dr. Chilton's family, of Charlottesville.

"He was, sir." "Was it to square accounts with the Chiltons you sought to shield him? "I have had to shield him in no way Benton could learn at the moment was that could see him again."

Parkhurst's COOK Presto

Quick as a flash. Presto is lovely. Saves all the fussing necessary with flour. The quicker you get your biscuits into the oven the better. (Signed) K. Dowd, with Dr. Parkhurst. 133 East 35th Street, New York City.

What does your cook say?

The H-O (Hornby's) Company

P 35 D

Santon actually smiled, but the smile was | government of the smil grim as any scowl. aminer tapped more swiftly on the table, and his eyes fairly blazed through the

Benton was boiling over now. "I never heard until an hour ago that he had got away, sir. I'm g-"Glad, I dare say," said the secretary, with sarcastic force. "We heard as much Then, sudden as a of you-and more." steel trap, "What did you do with the papers you received from Ladue?' This time there was no mistaking Benton's start of amaze. He was kneeling by poor Paul's side in the hospital tent, when with feeble, nerveless hand the boy had

passed a little packet to him and faintly whispered his request. "What did you do with them?" demanded Stanton, and now the officers standing at the side of the room seemed to hold their "Nothing, as yet," was the unlooked fo

"Then you still have those papers?" and Stanton seemed rising from his chair. "Yes, sir," and Benton seemed ready to spring to meet him, with fight in every line of his face. "Here?" and Stanton had dropped th ruler and gripped the arm of his chair. "Here," and Benton had the "touch-if-

you-dare" look of a bull-dog watching a "You may deliver them to Major Thorpe, said Stanton, as though the matter were settled, and the major accordingly, but uncertainly, advanced a step or two. He was fifty years of age, and Benton was barely half his years, but the elder little liked the look of the younger's eyes. "I may not Mr. Secretary," and despite his wrath, something almost like a smilof amusement played about the corners of Benton's firm set lips. "Those letters concern only two people on earth, Ladue and -my sister. You may have my resignation this minute, but not her letters."

(To Be Continued on Monday.)

Money as a Measure of Value.

It would be strange if our huge, spectacular success in gathering wealth should not anxiety. "I did not get lost, however. I for the time being blunt our appreciation of the other kinds of success. Money is a of work, but after all it is the most definite and comprehensible measure there is, and the common tendency to feel that the work that brings in the most money is the best worth doing has plenty of excuse. Moreover, the work whereof we have seen the results and rewards in this country during the last five years has been of immense value not only to Americans but to civilization. The benefits of it have not been equitably distributed, but in such cases they never are. Where there are great opportunities some men see and grasp them and have the power to profit by them far more than others. There have lately been vast opportunities in this country. We have seen wealth created in enormous volume. and we have seen many inordinately large slices of it get into individual hands. Some of the results have been disturbing. Luxury has increased and the development of classes has seemed to go on with unprecedented rapidity. We ordinary, wage-earning people, who are thankful if we can manage to win the comforts of life, see palaces rising about us in bewildering number, see the evidence of luxurious living on every side, American life have changed and are changing fast, and that we are less and less of the social class of these people that we watch or read about. We wish the times might grow simpler again. We wish there were less basis for the cry that the ordinary individual is becoming of less and less importance, and that machinery, organization, and combination are constantly growing more powerful. I guess that as a result of all our years

of plenty we have got the money-making end of our great machine too much on our

A Satisfied Auditor.

This world is a stage, they tell me; No doubt what they tell me is true; And I'm glad that I came For a look at the same. And I'm happy to see it through.

It's a pretty good show in the morning: pretty good show at night. It's glorious fun Neath the smiling sun it's pleasant when stars are bright. Tis a wonderful transformation That the wooded lights unfold

When they shift the scene

From the autumn's green the prodigal summer's gold. There are scenes of tragic serrow There are moments of careless giee: Though critics cry That it's all awry,

It's a good enough show for me.



Teacher-Years ago the kingdom of Spain ran clear around the world.

... Topics in the Churches...

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON AND CHRISTIAN

ENDEAVOR WORK.

Procession and announce announce and announce announce and announce announce and announce and announce and announce and announce and an THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

November 30, 1902-Judges vii, 1-8-Gideon and the Three Hundred.

The Hebrew church had a catacomb experience, as well as the Christian church. The fierce op pression of the Midianites drove them to the device of carving grottoes in the mountains and corridors onto which cell-like dwellings opened, dimly lighted with "air-holes like windows." The Christian church was ground beneath the earth by the iron heel of Roman despotism, and

that without cause. But the Hebrew church richly deserved its affliction because of its black apostasy. It was following greedily in the way of Baal. The generation which had seen the splendid deliverance of Deborah and Barak was still alive. But these lustrous characters and their valorous deeds were already forgotten, and the land was full of altars to the sun-god | their belts and put themselves into comfortable and the wanton groves of his voluptuous consort,

At length, after seven years, the apostate Hebrews grew weary of raising harvests only to they ford the stream, belong to the immortal see them ruthlessly burned or trampled by the three hundred. camel-droves of the enemy. These exiles, in mountain dens, sighed for their happy homes in | ulously jealous spirit by asking why they were the luxurious valleys. Their hearts were broken | not invited in at the beginning. "After the exat sight of their sons slain and their daughters | ploit's done, cowards are valiant." Gideon dismeeting a worse fate. They cry "Enough!" to played again his tact and inventive genius. He God's punitive providence. Instantly Jehovah turns away their wrath with a soft answer.

prepared for their deliverance. Gideon, the son of Joash, is engaged in the homely task of threshing wheat. No moonshiner ever ran his still more clandestinely. He has strewn a few sheaves in the stone vat or reputation they should resemble the pliant beneath the wine press; and there, entirely willow that yields to every gust." hidden from view, as noiselessly as possible, with a hoop-pole perchance, he is whipping out a few measures of grain. The persistence and inventiveness of the man marks him as one well

qualified to outwit even a wily foe. Sarcasm was matter of heredity with Gideon. be threshing wheat in a wine press," is matched by his father's, "If Baal be a god, let him contend for himself with the one who has cast down

Gideon was as humble and self-deprecating as Moses. He deemed himself the least member of

'Wherewith shall I save Israel?' Religion, as well as charity, begins at home. Gideon first reformed his father's house. His sanctified artfulness is apparent again. Had he taken the daytime to split up that big-breasted idol, pull down the altar and open the licentious shade of the star goddess' grove to the sunlight, he would have had a fight on hand, and that, too, with his own kindred. When sunrise reover spilt milk." The father's facetiousness revealed itself in the nickname he gave his son,

The first sign by which, at touch of the rod in the angel's hand, the rocky table was converted into an altar, on which the savory meal spread for his refreshment was suddenly consumed by preternatural fire-that sign heartened Gideon for the first steps in his great task. But when he looked down upon Esdraeion, that battle plain of Palestine, and saw the swarming Midianites, he coveted further tokens; and the signs of the fleece, wet and dry, were given to him. In the Midianite soldier's dream of the contemptible barley-loaf upsetting the camp, and his comrade's comment upon it, both of which Gideon was permitted to hear as he recon-

noitered the enemy by night, he was further encouraged in his extremely exacting task. Now came the double shifting of the petty army of Israel, already so inadequate. The process reduced thirty-two regiments to three companies. This paltry band had a ridiculous armament-each a pitcher, a torch and a horn. But under Gideon's artful manipulation these strange weapons were invincible. The flaring torch suddenly uncovered, the inexplicable sound of the crashing pottery, the trumpet blast and the utterance of those awe-inspiring names of Jehovah and his captain, Gideon-it is enough! Three companies throw 120 regiments into completest panic. Each Midianite becomes his fellow's foe. The remnants of that proud army, broken and wrecked, are hotly pursued. Israel's learned the Tamil language in the only way geliverance is complete. With bowed heads the open to him, by getting down on the floor with confession is devoutly made that the arm of "the Lord hath done it."

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN. The junkshops and staples of a back street in privilege. Cork could not hide Theobald Mathew when Providence wished to make an apostle of temperance out of him. The Lord's best workmen | world for Christ. No task must be esteemed too often come from most unlikely and unfriendly hard, no audience too lowly, no distance too environments. Gideon was the least member of great, no opportunity too insignificant. "The the least family of Israel, and he was found in | world" is made up of sand grains, of separate

The ideal reformer begins by reforming himself. He must first make kindling wood out of his own dearest idol. "The road to the hearts of the congregation is over the ruins of the minister's own Baal."

movements are much impeded by the members | matters so far away. Later they brought him an who are with it, but not of it. The next Gen- appeal for a mission church in Minnesota, but eral Conference should give us some legislation | that also was too distant. Then they had to rewhich would enable the church to rid herself | pair the graveyard fence, and they said: "We more readily of nonattending, noncontributing nonenities. The conviction deepens that we would be more efficient if we were not so numer-

Providence permitted Gideon to hear what an enemy thought of him. It put a new heart in him. Would the modern ministry be equally encouraged if it could overhear the talk of the

Gideon's conscious inadequacy made him lean hard upon an Almighty Arm. The minister who

delivering a message from the Lord, whether as preacher or layman, ought to fill the soul with

How gentle Jehovah was with his timerous servant! He neither broke nor quenched him,

but gave him sign after sign. The end crowns the work. The instruments may be contemptible. I heard an artist bring some lovely music out of sleigh bells and tumblers yesterday. Who was that violinist who held an audience entranced with one string of his violin when the others snapped? "It matters very little how insignificant we are con-

sidered, if we only succeed." The pessimist must needs be excused from the moral contests of the day. Gideon had to let 22,000 of them go. It is the optimist-the cheerful, confident soul-that inspires his fellows to victory. Little things are often indices to character. The easy-going, self-loving souls, who unbuckle positions to refresh themselves, will never reach the scene of action. Those dauntless spirits,

eager for the fray, who scoop up a palmful as After the fray the Ephraimites showed a ridic-Scott aptly remarks: "In those things which pertain to the truth, authority and glory of God Christians should be unmoved as the sturdy oak; but in little concerns of their own interest

Gideon's name is deep cut on that towering obelisk to the heroes of faith, the eleventh chapter of Hebrews. But Gideon is not a faultless character. The impartial faithfulness of the Bible in the portrayal of its heroes is an incidental evidence of its truth. It throws upon the screen not saints, but men, striving, sinning,

Humility, genius for tactics, self-abnegation in his refusal of the proffered kingship, ability to "speak fair" as in the Ephraimite incident, faith in and obedience toward God, are the traits in the admirable character of the ever-living an insignificant house, and deprecatingly cried: hero. But the Bible is at no pains to cover the one blot upon his escutcheon-the making of that golden ephod.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

A Meeting in the Interests of Foreign Missions-Isaiah xlv. 12-23.

Christianity has learned from its divine Founder to accept no goal short of the entire world. And yet it is only a little more than a century since William Carey preached that pect great things from God; attempt great things for God." The average Christian is still far from grasping the mighty ideal, "The world for

There are those who think the Student Volun-

teers visionary in their motto, "The evangelization of the entire world in this generation." They are, however, within the limits of easy possibility were all Christians only in earnest A new contrivance, like wireless telegraphy. spans the globe in a few months and penetrates the remotest corner. Ah, were human hearts, by spiritual telegraphy, kept thobbing in unison with the divine heart, would Christianity linger

so far behind the Patent Office? King Edward could, within a few months, send a message to every person on the globe. Shall we grant less facility to the King of

kings? A lofty ideal means larger deeds, and our Christian achievements will reach the stature of the fuliness of Christ only as we reach after the magnificent goals our Leader has pointed out. And yet we must remember that great deeds are always made up of innumerable little deeds, and "the world for Christ" is possible only on the basis of "I for Christ," "you for Christ," "our neighbor for Christ."

Ziegenbalg, heroic first missionary to India, the school children and tracing words with his finger in the sand. He was allowed to preach only to the slaves, but he counted that a sacred

It is this spirit, and nothing inferior to it in humble, entire consecration, that will win the souls; and it is to be conquered, yes, the whole

vast globe, but in detail. In this business of world-winning no motto is more appropriate than "Do the next thing." Dr. S. L. Baldwin tells the story of a man who, when they tried to get him to give for The real church is still "a little flock." Its foreign missions, said he knew nothing about have him now," but he refused on the ground that no fence was needed; "Those that are in

> there can't get out, and those that are out don't want to get in.' No; if you won't begin with the opportunity presented to you, you probably won't begin William Carey, who became the pioneer English missionary, used to keep hanging beside his cobbler's bench a map of the world, covered with notes of missionary facts. Let your interest accept no smaller map than that, "The

world for Christ!"